SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS
10¢
OCT. NO. 253
Adventure COMICS
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
SCOOP OF THE YEAR!
SUPERBOY MEETS ROBIN!
WHO--WHO ARE YOU? WHY ARE YOU SMASHING MY PRIZE TROPHY, THE COSMIC CLOCK?
MY NAME IS ROBIN-- AND I'VE COME FROM THE YEAR 1958 TO DESTROY YOUR TROPHY NOW-- SO IT WON'T DESTROY YOU IN THE FUTURE, WHEN YOU GROW UP TO BE SUPERMAN!
IN HONOR OF SUPERBOY from the CITY OF SMALLVILLE

Draw me!*

You may win a $430.00 scholarship in commercial art

***Draw this girl's head** with pencil, 5 inches high. As winner of contest you get a complete art course—free training for a money-making career in advertising art, illustrating, cartooning, or landscape or portrait painting. You are taught, individually, by professional artists on the staff of world's largest home study art school, founded over 40 years ago.

Many former students of this school are now earning from $150 a week to over $50,000 a year. Among all commercial artists today, one out of every ten, it's estimated, has studied with this school. Try for this free art course! Winner also gets professional drawing supplies and a series of valuable art textbooks. Entries for September 1958 contest must be received by September 30. None returned. Amateurs only. Our students not eligible. Winner notified.

Use **1** *coupon then pass this page on to a friend.*

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1. **ART INSTRUCTION, INC.** STUDIO 8508
500 South 4th Street, Minneapolis 15, Minnesota

Please enter my attached drawing in your contest.
(PLEASE PRINT)

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SUPERBOY

The ADVENTURES of SUPERMAN WHEN HE WAS A BOY

TWO OF THE MOST FAMOUS YOUNGSTERS ARE **SUPERBOY**--AND **ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER!** BUT, BECAUSE **SUPERBOY** IS OF THE PAST, AND **ROBIN** OF THE PRESENT, IT IS IMPOSSIBLE FOR THE TWO BOYS TO MEET! BUT, THE IMPOSSIBLE SUDDENLY BECAME POSSIBLE AS **ROBIN** AND **SUPERBOY** TEAM UP TO BECOME THE MOST ASTONISHING CRIME-FIGHTING COMBINATION THE UNDERWORLD HAS EVER FACED! HOW THIS HAPPENS -- AND WHY -- IS REVEALED IN THE STORY OF THE YEAR, AS...

SUPERBOY MEETS ROBIN THE BOY WONDER

I KNEW YOU'D ANSWER THE **BAT-SIGNAL, SUPERBOY**--JUST AS YOU'LL ANSWER IT IN THE FUTURE FOR **BATMAN** AND ME WHEN YOU'RE A **SUPERMAN!**

JEWELRY

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ONE DAY, **SUPERBOY** IS GREETED BY PETE GROFF, OWNER OF SMALLVILLE'S LARGEST STADIUM...

YOU WANTED TO TALK TO ME, MR. GROFF?

SUPER, OLD PAL, I'VE MADE PLANS -- **BIG** PLANS -- FOR MY MOST **SUPER-COLOSSAL** PRODUCTION YET -- A **SMALLVILLE SCIENCE FAIR!**

BUT -- I'LL NEED YOUR HELP TO PUT IT OVER! I'M INVITING THREE FAMOUS SCIENTISTS HERE TO STUDY YOU IN ACTION AND MAKE A SCIENTIFIC REPORT ON HOW YOU USE YOUR SUPER-POWERS! GREAT GIMMICK, EH?

CAN YOU IMAGINE THE PUBLICITY THAT'LL BRING -- AND THE CROWDS? IT'LL MAKE OUR LITTLE TOWN **FAMOUS!** WELL, HOW ABOUT IT, **SUPER** OLD PAL?

HMM! ALL RIGHT, I'LL DO IT -- IF IT WILL HELP SMALLVILLE!

ONE WEEK LATER, AS **SUPERBOY** IS IN HIS SECRET CITADEL, DUSTING TROPHIES FROM PAST EXPLOITS...

WELL, TODAY'S OPENING DAY OF THE **SCIENCE FAIR** -- SO I'D BETTER GET OVER THERE NOW!

SUDDENLY...

GREAT SCOTT! A FIGURE -- MATERIALIZING IN THE CAVE!

IT'S A BOY -- A MASKED BOY IN A COSTUME!

HELLO, CLARK KENT -- MY NAME IS **ROBIN** -- AND I'VE COME FROM THE **FUTURE!**

THAT STRANGE-LOOKING CLOCK--THAT MUST BE IT!

CLOCK? IT'S A COSMIC CLOCK, WITH ALL THE NINE PLANETS ON ITS FACE. BUT NEVER MIND THAT! TELL ME HOW YOU KNOW MY SECRET IDENTITY!

I'LL TELL YOU LATER-- AFTER I'VE DESTROYED THIS CLOCK!

WHAT? STOP!

WAIT, **SUPERBOY**-- PLEASE! I'VE GOT TO DESTROY THAT CLOCK NOW-- TO SAVE YOUR LIFE IN THE **FUTURE**, WHEN YOU ARE A **SUPERMAN!** LISTEN-- I'LL EXPLAIN...

"IN THE FUTURE, WHEN YOU ARE A **SUPERMAN**, YOUR BEST FRIEND WILL BE **BATMAN**, MY PARTNER. HE AND I WEAR MASKED COSTUMES TO HIDE OUR SECRET IDENTITIES SO WE CAN FIGHT CRIME..."

THE **BAT-SIGNAL!** THEY NEED US AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS, **ROBIN!**

"ONE DAY, WHEN **BATMAN** WAS OUT OF TOWN, I WAS FLYING TO VISIT YOU, **SUPERMAN**, AT YOUR SECRET FORTRESS, WHEN SUDDENLY..."

AN EXPLOSION!

BOOM!

"YOU-- **SUPERMAN**-- STAGGERED OUT AND SAGGED INTO MY ARMS..."

ROBIN-- IT WAS OLD TROPHY-- CLOCK--GOT IT FROM SMALLVILLE SCIENCE FAIR WHEN I WAS **SUPERBOY!** I DIDN'T KNOW-- IT HAD **KRYPTONITE** BOMB INSIDE-- I--I-- OHHHHH...

KRYPTONITE-- THE ONE SUBSTANCE WHOSE RADIATIONS CAN DESTROY **SUPERMAN!** I'VE GOT TO GET HIM TO A HOSPITAL FAST!

"DOCTORS WORKED FRANTICALLY TO SAVE YOUR LIFE, BUT..."

WE TRIED, **ROBIN**-- BUT NOTHING HELPED! **SUPERMAN** IS DYING! IT'S ONLY A MATTER OF TIME NOW...

SUPERMAN-- DYING! OH, NO-- NO...

OPERATING ROOM

"IF ONLY THERE WAS SOMETHING I COULD DO-- THEN I REMEMBERED THE POCTOR'S WORDS..."

"ONLY A MATTER OF TIME...!" TIME--I CAN GO BACK IN TIME TO WHEN **SUPERMAN** WAS **SUPERBOY** AND DESTROY THAT CLOCK-- THEN THE EXPLOSION WOULD NEVER HAPPEN!

"FIRST I STRAPPED ON ONE OF **BATMAN'S UTILITY BELTS**, IN CASE OF AN EMERGENCY-- THEN I WENT TO PROFESSOR NICHOLS, WHOSE **TIME-RAY** HAD SENT **BATMAN** AND ME INTO THE PAST MANY TIMES BEFORE..."

YOU ARE GOING BACK-- BACK TO THE TIME OF **SUPERBOY**...

NOW YOU KNOW WHY I MUST SMASH THAT CLOCK TROPHY!

BUT THAT COSMIC CLOCK **ISN'T** A TROPHY! I BUILT IT MYSELF--AS A GIFT FOR THE **SCIENCE FAIR!**

I HAVEN'T BEEN GIVEN A CLOCK TROPHY-- YET!

BUT YOU WILL BE-- BY SOMEONE WHO WANTS TO DESTROY YOU, **SUPERBOY.** BUT SOMETHING WILL GO WRONG WITH THE TIMER-- AND THE CLOCK WILL DESTROY YOU IN THE **FUTURE** UNLESS WE PREVENT IT NOW!

I'VE WORKED WITH **SUPERMAN** MANY TIMES IN THE FUTURE--SO I'D LIKE TO TEAM UP WITH **SUPERBOY**, HERE IN THE PAST-- AND SEE THIS CASE THROUGH!

I'M GLAD, **ROBIN**, VERY GLAD!

AFTER REPAIRING THE **COSMIC CLOCK** AND PRESENTING HIS GIFT TO GROFF...

MANY THANKS FOR THE CLOCK, **SUPERBOY!** SAY, HOW COME YOUR FRIEND IS WEARING A MASK?

OH--ER--I'M TRAINING HIM TO FIGHT CRIME--THAT'S WHY HE HAS TO HIDE HIS SECRET IDENTITY!

LATER, THE THREE GUEST SCIENTISTS GIVE THE AUDIENCE THEIR PREDICTIONS OF SCIENTIFIC MARVELS OF THE FUTURE! FIRST, OLD PROFESSOR WILCOX SPEAKS...

I PREDICT THAT SOME DAY SOON THERE WILL BE JET-PROPELLED AIRPLANES THAT CAN BREAK THE SOUND BARRIER!

NEXT IS BLIND PROFESSOR HIGGINS...

I PREDICT THAT SOME DAY MAN WILL SPLIT THE ATOM!

AND FINALLY, PARALYZED PROFESSOR WOLFE...

I PREDICT MAN WILL SOON SEND ARTIFICIAL SATELLITES ABOVE EARTH!

GOSH, **SUPERBOY**, ALL OF THE PREDICTIONS ARE TRUE! WHEN YOU'RE A **SUPERMAN**, YOU'LL SEE ALL THOSE THINGS HAPPEN!

LATER, IN THE PARKING LOT ADJOINING THE EXPOSITION HALL...

NOW, **SUPERBOY**, WITH THE AID OF REMOTE-CONTROL TELEVISION, WE AND THE AUDIENCE WILL BE ABLE TO OBSERVE HOW YOU USE YOUR SUPER-POWERS IN FIGHTING CRIME!

HMM! JUST LIKE A DRIVE-IN MOVIE!

AFTERWARD, AS THE CRIME-FIGHTERS FROM THE PAST AND THE FUTURE TEAM UP AND BEGIN THEIR PATROL, SUDDENLY...

LOOK--THAT GADGET--IT'S LIKE A GIANT VACUUM CLEANER--AND IT'S SUCKING THAT BANK TRUCK INTO IT!

ALL RIGHT, **ROBIN**--LET'S GO TO WORK!

KOOOM

As ROBIN HOLDS OUT HIS CLENCHED FIST, SUPERBOY GATHERS HIS TITANIC STRENGTH--AND HURLS HIM LIKE A JAVELIN!

RIGHT ON TARGET!

BACK AT THE DRIVE-IN TV THEATRE, THE AUDIENCE IS HORRIFIED TO SEE...

OHHH! LOOK! SUPERBOY--HE'S BEING SUCKED INTO THE VACUUM!

WHOO-OOSH!

BUT, WITH AN EXPLOSION OF SUPER-STRENGTH, SUPERBOY ERUPTS FROM THE VACUUM!

WOW! DID YOU SEE THAT?

AS SUPERBOY "HANDCUFFS" THE PRISONERS, HE IS SURPRISED TO NOTICE ROBIN ACTING FURTIVELY...

THAT FRAGMENT OF METAL FROM THE SMASHED VACUUM MACHINE--MY TELESCOPIC VISION REVEALS IT HAS A FINGERPRINT ON IT! BUT WHY SHOULD ROBIN NOT WANT ME TO SEE HIM TAKING IT?

NOW HE'S HIDING IT IN AN EMPTY POUCH ON HIS UTILITY BELT! BUT WHY? WHY IS HE BEING SO SECRETIVE?

LATER, WHEN THE BOYS RETURN TO THE SCIENCE FAIR...

WE'VE A GIFT FOR YOU, **SUPERBOY!** THE ROBOT WE BUILT FOR THE EXPOSITION WILL HAND YOU A **TROPHY**--OUR REWARD TO YOU FOR CAPTURING THOSE BANDITS!

A TROPHY! IT MUST BE THE **CLOCK** CONTAINING THE **KRYPTONITE BOMB!**

BUT WHEN THE PACKAGE IS OPENED...

IT--IT'S A BUST OF YOU!

NOT THE CLOCK? THEN IT WILL PROBABLY BE THE NEXT TROPHY I GET! **THE NEXT ONE!**

IT IS A THOUGHTFUL **SUPERBOY** WHO TAKES **ROBIN** ASIDE...

ROBIN, ONLY A TOP SCIENTIFIC MIND COULD HAVE INVENTED THAT VACUUM MACHINE--CERTAINLY NOT THOSE HIRELINGS WE CAPTURED!

AND THE COUNTRY'S THREE TOP SCIENTISTS ARE RIGHT HERE! MAYBE ONE OF THEM IS THE SECRET GANG LEADER--AND THAT'S WHY HE WANTS TO DESTROY YOU WITH A **KRYPTONITE** BOMB!

WHICH ONE? IS IT BLIND PROFESSOR HIGGINS--OLD PROFESSOR WILCOX--OR PARALYZED PROFESSOR WOLFE?

LATER, WHEN **SUPERBOY** AND **ROBIN** SWITCH TO THEIR SECRET IDENTITIES OF CLARK KENT AND DICK GRAYSON, CLARK TAKES DICK HOME TO THE KENT HOUSE FOR LUNCH...

WHEN MY PARENTS WERE SLAIN BY CRIMINALS, BRUCE WAYNE ADOPTED ME--JUST AS YOU ADOPTED CLARK WHEN HIS PARENTS DIED ON **KRYPTON!**

IMAGINE THAT--AND ISN'T IT A COINCIDENCE THAT BOTH YOU BOYS TURNED OUT TO BE CRIME-FIGHTERS!

AFTER DINNER, AS ALWAYS, CLARK HELPS WITH THE HOUSEHOLD CHORES...

HAVING A **SUPERBOY** FOR A SON MAKES SWEEPING SO MUCH EASIER!

I'LL HAVE TO TELL BRUCE ABOUT THIS THE NEXT TIME WE DUST OUR PLACE!

AND WHEN DICK LENDS A HAND IN THE KENT GENERAL STORE...

ALL RIGHT, DICK-- LET'S START FILLING THOSE DELIVERY BOXES!

HEY, SLOW DOWN-- YOU'RE GIVING ME AN INFERIORITY COMPLEX!

LATER, AS **SUPERBOY** AND **ROBIN**, BOTH BOYS RESUME THEIR PATROL OF THE CITY, WHEN SUDDENLY...

GREAT SCOTT! THAT **FLYING BATTERING RAM** HAS SLAMMED THE BANK DOORS INWARD!

ANOTHER SCIENTIFIC CRIME MACHINE! BETTER STAY OUT OF THIS, **ROBIN**-- THIS IS **MY** KIND OF FIGHT!

WHAM

AS THE **FLYING BATTERING RAM** HURTLES AT **SUPERBOY**, AND **ROBIN** TRIES TO MOVE OUT OF THE WAY...

ONE GOOD PUNCH WILL... UHHH...

OOF-- I TRIPPED!

AND AT THE DRIVE-IN TV, THE SCIENTISTS GASP IN DISMAY AS...

SUPERBOY TRIPPED RIGHT INTO THE **BATTERING RAM!**

BUT THE **BOY OF STEEL** SHAKES OFF THE TERRIFIC BLOW AND PROPELS HIMSELF FORWARD...

HE'S GOING TO MEET THE **BATTERING RAM HEAD-ON!** THAT **SUPERBOY** IS AMAZING!

WHA-AAM

AND ONCE AGAIN AS **SUPERBOY** TAKES THE HIRELING BANDITS CAPTIVE, HE OBSERVES **ROBIN** DO A CURIOUS THING...

HE'S PICKING UP A FRAGMENT OF METAL FROM THE SHATTERED **BATTERING RAM**-- AND MY TELESCOPIC VISION SHOWS THIS FRAGMENT **ALSO** HAS A FINGERPRINT ON IT!

AS **ROBIN** PUTS THE FRAGMENT IN ANOTHER EMPTY **UTILITY BELT** POUCH, **SUPERBOY** TRIES TO USE HIS X-RAY VISION ON IT, BUT..

BOTH POUCHES ARE LINED WITH **LEAD**-- SO I CAN'T SEE THROUGH THEM! WHY SHOULD **ROBIN** TAKE THAT PRECAUTION? **WHY?**

AFTER THE HIRELINGS ARE JAILED, **SUPERBOY** IS PLAGUED BY DOUBTS ABOUT **ROBIN**...

IS IT POSSIBLE THOSE ARE THE FINGERPRINTS OF THE SCIENTIST WHO BUILT THOSE CRIME MACHINES-- AND DID **ROBIN** TAKE THOSE FRAGMENTS TO PROTECT HIM? IS **ROBIN** ONE OF THE GANG? DID HE DELIBERATELY "TRIP" ME INTO THE **RAM**?

POLICE

FINALLY, UNABLE TO BEAR HIS SUSPICIONS ANY LONGER...

YOU CAN'T FOOL ME, **ROBIN!** YOU'RE IN WITH THAT GANG-- AND YOUR SCIENTIST BOSS USED SOME SUPER-SCIENTIFIC GIMMICK TO MATERIALIZE YOU IN MY SECRET CITADEL! YOU'RE HERE TO SPY ON ME!

NO-- NO-- YOU'RE WRONG...

ALL THOSE STORIES YOU TOLD ME ABOUT THE FUTURE-- AND **BATMAN!** THEY'RE ALL LIES! YOU'RE NOT FROM THE FUTURE-- AND THERE NEVER WILL BE A **BATMAN!**

ISN'T THERE SOME WAY I CAN CONVINCE YOU I'M FROM THE FUTURE? WAIT.. MAYBE THIS WILL DO IT-- MAYBE I CAN PROVE WHO I AM IF I TELL YOU SOME OF THE GREAT FEATS YOU'LL DO AS **SUPERMAN**...

"IN THE FUTURE, WHEN YOU'RE A **SUPERMAN**, YOU'LL HELP FARMERS IN A DROUGHT AREA BY CARRYING A GIGANTIC ICEBERG OVER THEIR PARCHED LANDS."

THE HOT SUN WILL MELT THE ICEBERG-- AND THE WATER WILL FALL LIKE RAIN ON THE FARMS!

"AND SOMEDAY, WHEN A DIRIGIBLE IS RIPPED BY A STORM, YOU'LL SEW IT UP USING WIRE CABLE AS THREAD AND A STEEL GIRDER AS A NEEDLE..."

"ONE DAY, WHEN A FLAMING BUILDING THREATENS TO SET AN ADJOINING BUILDING AFIRE, YOU'LL USE YOUR SUPER-STRENGTH TO MAKE A COLOSSAL SAW..."

I'LL JUST SAW THE BURNING BUILDING AWAY FROM THE OTHER-- AND THEN CARRY IT OFF!

"AND IN THE FUTURE, DURING A HEALTH CAMPAIGN, YOU'LL USE YOUR X-RAY VISION TO HELP A HOSPITAL EXAMINE PEOPLE FOR POSSIBLE DISEASES..."

CHEST X-RAY

THIS MAN'S LUNGS ARE PERFECTLY FINE, DOCTOR!

I APOLOGIZE, **ROBIN!** ONLY SOMEBODY WHO HAS SEEN IT WOULD KNOW HOW I'D PERFORM THOSE SUPER-FEATS! BUT WILL YOU PLEASE EXPLAIN WHY YOU HID THOSE FRAGMENTS WITH FINGERPRINTS ON THEM INSIDE TWO LEAD-LINED POUCHES?

OH! THOSE POUCHES ARE LEAD-LINED BECAUSE **BATMAN** SOMETIMES CARRIES **RADIUM** IN THEM FOR ON-THE-SPOT RESEARCH!

THE FACT THAT THERE ARE FINGERPRINTS ON THEM IS ONLY A COINCIDENCE! I TOOK THOSE FRAGMENTS AS SOUVENIRS TO GIVE TO YOU IN THE FUTURE WHEN YOU ARE **SUPERMAN** AS A SURPRISE BIRTHDAY GIFT!

SO THAT'S WHY YOU DIDN'T WANT ME TO SEE THEM! **ROBIN,** I--I JUST CAN'T SAY ANYTHING-- EXCEPT **THANKS!**

ONCE AGAIN FAST FRIENDS, THE TWO LADS RETURN TO THE **SCIENCE FAIR** WHERE...

SUPERBOY, THE SCIENTISTS WANT YOU TO HAVE ANOTHER TROPHY FOR THE WAY YOU KAYOED THAT **BATTERING RAM!**

IS THIS IT--IS THIS THE **CLOCK?**

BUT WHEN THE TROPHY IS UNWRAPPED, IT IS REVEALED TO BE...

A STATUETTE OF YOU!

NOT THE CLOCK! BUT WHEN WILL I BE GIVEN THE CLOCK? WHEN?

LATER, AS THE DISAPPOINTED BOYS AGAIN PATROL SMALLVILLE FOR A POSSIBLE CRIME, SUDDENLY...

LOOK-- SOME KIND OF MECHANICAL OCTOPUS!

IT'S ANOTHER SCIENTIFIC CRIME MACHINE!

JEWELR

DROPPING ROBIN OUT OF HARM'S WAY, SUPERBOY LAUNCHES FORWARD AS STEEL TENTACLES WHIP ABOUT HIM...

ONE DOWN-- SEVEN TO GO!

THEN A MASKED FIGURE FURTIVELY MOVES...

HA! WHILE SUPERBOY IS KEPT BUSY FIGHTING WITH MY ROBOT-CONTROLLED OCTOPUS, I'LL ESCAPE WITH THESE JEWELS!

JEW

BUT THE BANDIT HAS UNDERESTIMATED ANOTHER BOY WITHOUT SUPER-POWERS-- BUT WITH THE POWER TO THINK AND ACT FAST!

NICE TRY, MISTER-- BUT THAT'S AS FAR AS YOU GO!

AND WHEN THE BANDIT IS UNMASKED, ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER STARES AT A FAMILIAR BUT YOUNGER FACE!

LUTHOR-- A YOUNG LUTHOR! SUPERBOY, THIS SCIENTIFIC, BUT CRIMINAL, GENIUS WILL BE YOUR GREATEST ENEMY WHEN YOU ARE A SUPERMAN!

I'VE TANGLED WITH YOUNG LUTHOR BEFORE! IF LUTHOR IS THE HEAD OF THE BANDIT GANG-- THEN WHAT MOTIVE WOULD ONE OF THE SCIENTISTS AT THE EXPOSITION HAVE FOR DESTROYING ME?

LATER, AS THE BOYS ENTER PETE GROFF'S STADIUM...

THE ROBOT-- BRINGING ME ANOTHER TROPHY! STRANGE-- THIS TIME NOT ONE OF THE SCIENTISTS IS AROUND!

MAYBE BECAUSE THE GUILTY ONE DOESN'T WANT TO BE HERE WHEN THAT TROPHY EXPLODES. MAYBE THIS TIME IT'S THE **CLOCK TROPHY!**

AGAIN A PACKAGE IS UNWRAPPED, AND REVEALS

IT IS! IT'S THE **CLOCK!** GET RID OF IT, **SUPERBOY**-- GET RID OF IT!

I'LL HURL IT BEYOND OUR EARTH'S GRAVITATIONAL PULL-- WHERE IT WILL FLOAT ON INTO ENDLESS SPACE!

SWIFTLY, SUPERBOY TURNS HIS X-RAY VISION ON THE ROBOT AND SEES HIS ENEMY'S FACE.

PETE GROFF! HE HAS HIMSELF INSIDE THE ROBOT THIS ONE TIME TO MAKE SURE I GOT THE BOMB-- AND SO ONE OF THE SCIENTISTS WOULD BE BLAMED FOR IT

I'LL GET THAT CHARACTER

BUT A STEEL FIST BATTERS **ROBIN** BACK..

UHHH!

THAT WON'T HELP, GROFF-- YOUR STEEL FISTS WON'T STOP ME!

BUT **THIS** WILL-- A CHUNK OF **KRYPTONITE** I'VE KEPT IN THIS LEAD BOX JUST IN CASE OF EMERGENCY.

UHH.. GETTING WEAK-- CAN'T EVEN STAND...

As he bends over ROBIN'S inert form, SUPERBOY uses his dwindling strength to extract something from the BOY WONDER'S UTILITY BELT

Got to the miniature microscope! Now--I've got to make Groff turn his head to look back at me!

GROFF!

What...?

Instantly, dazzling light, beamed by the microscope mirror, stabs at Groff's eyes and.

Can't see--UHHHH!

That should hold him--until ROBIN regains consciousness and removes the KRYPTONITE!

Later, Groff confesses

I intended to burn down my stadium for the insurance--to pay my gambling debts. But I was afraid you'd investigate, so I rigged the clock to destroy you and the building at the same time. I figured one of the scientists would be blamed for

And this, in the future threat to SUPERBOY gone, ROBIN begins his journey back into the...

Don't worry, SUPERBOY--we'll meet again--years from now--when you're a SUPERMAN

Thanks, ROBIN, thanks for saving my future life. I'll--I'll be sorry to see you go.

Goodbye--for now

THE END

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But when it comes to fun for all
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that can't be beaten
Because the fun
is in the eatin'"

PEG

GIVE ME THAT CHECK! I'LL PAY FOR PEG'S SODA!

OH NO, I'M PAYING!

STOP ARGUING, BOYS! I'LL TOSS A COIN --HEADS BILL PAYS - TAILS TOM PAYS!

OOPS - IT ROLLED AGAINST THE WALL!

IT'S NOT HEADS!

IT'S NOT TAILS!

SO LONG, PEG! IT LOOKS LIKE NEITHER OF US PAY!

CASHIER

END

BE MY GUEST AT PALISADES AMUSEMENT PARK, NEW JERSEY.
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DO YOU KNOW THE LEGEND of SUPERMAN?

He was born on Krypton. Shortly before it exploded his parents sent him to earth in a rocket where he was adopted by Jonathan and Martha Kent who named him Clark Kent.

They soon learned he had super-strength and could fly like a bullet. As he grew older, the amazing lad fought for justice in the role of SUPERBOY.

To hide his identity, Superboy posed as timid Clark Kent. His best friends were Lana Lang and a super-dog from Krypton named Krypto. When he grew up, Clark went to work for the Metropolis Daily Planet where his editor was Perry White. A reporter, Jimmy Olsen, became his best pal, and a reporter, Lois Lane, fell in love with Superman at first sight!

This, then, is the saga of SUPERMAN!

You can follow his thrilling exploits in SEVEN DC Magazines:

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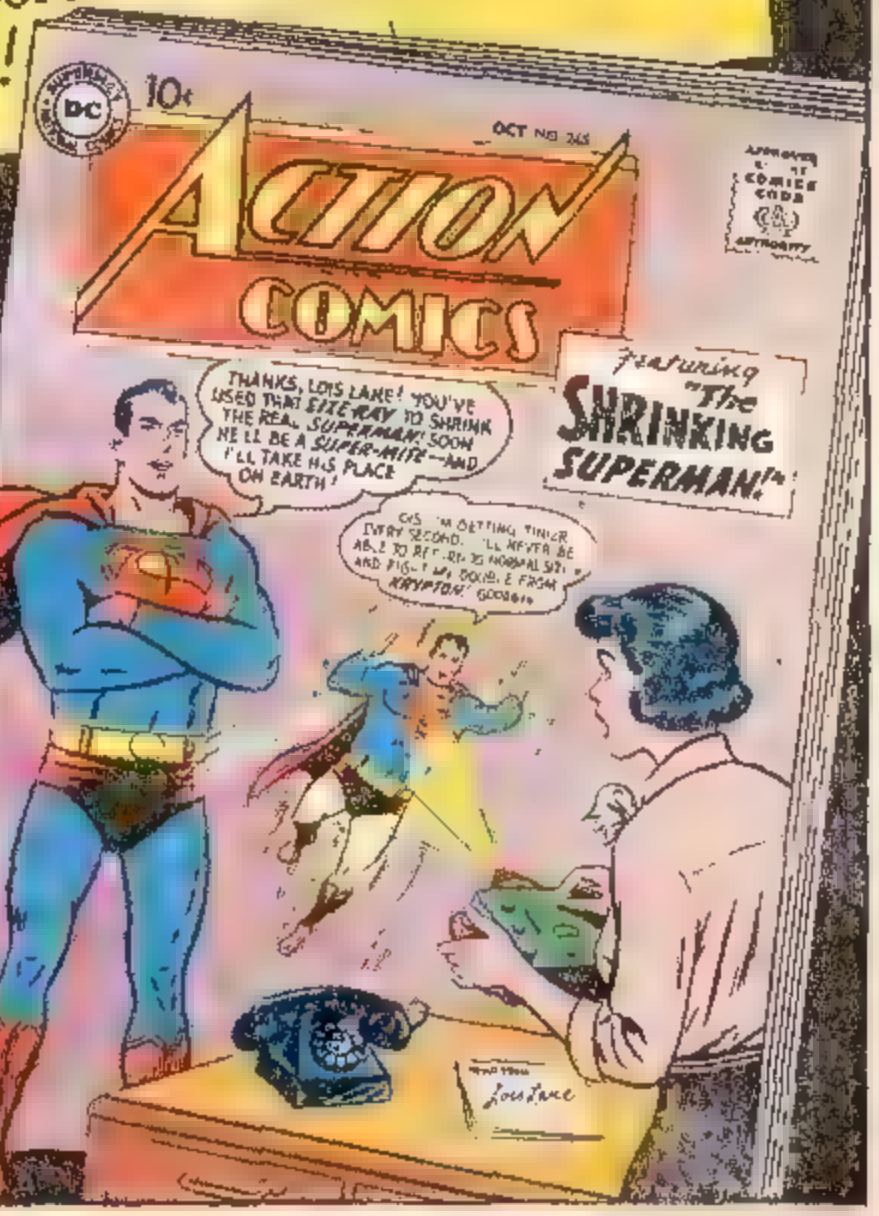

THE GREEN ARROW

A..! LOOK! THAT CROOK IS FIRING A RAY-GUN AT XEEN ARROW!

BUT WHAT CAN WE DO-- WITH OUR SMALL BOWS AND ARROWS?

AWAY FROM OUR TIME, OUR SPACE, OUR DIMENSION GO GREEN ARROW AND SPEEDY.. INTO A STRANGE REALM NO ONE KNEW EXISTED! WHAT GOOD CAN THEIR INCREDIBLY TINY BOWS SERVE THEM HERE, IN THIS, AN ASTOUNDING LAND OF SUPER-GIANTS? FANTASTIC SURPRISES AWAIT THE BATTLING BOWMEN WHEN THEY FIND THEMSELVES... IN PRISONERS of DIMENSION ERR!"

ONE DAY, AS A FLAMING GREEN ARROW ZIPS OVER THE CITY, FLASHING A FAMILIAR SIGNAL, THE-FAMED ARROWCAR ROARS FROM THE SECRET ARROWCAVE...

WHAT NOW, GREEN ARROW?

ANOTHER OF THE MYSTERIOUS, GIANT ARROWS HAS LANDED, SPEEDY! WE'RE GOING TO INVESTIGATE IT!

PEERING WHEN THE ARROWS ARRIVE AT THE SPOT WHERE THE COLOSSAL SHAFT HAS FALLEN...

G... IT'S A CABLE ARROW! AND IT'S PULLING US INTO SPACE!

TO WHERE? WHERE ARE WE BEING TAKEN?

AS THE *GREEN ARROW* FACES THE UNKNOWN, IN SPLIT SECONDS PAST ADVENTURES RACE THROUGH HIS MIND, THE WAY A DROWNING MAN REVIEWS HIS PAST LIFE AS HE GOES DOWN FOR THE FINAL TIME

WILL WE EVER GET *BACK*? WILL WE EVER SEE THE *ARROWCAVE* -- OR THE *ARROWCAR*?

"WILL WE SEE THOSE DAYS AGAIN WHEN KIDS FLOCKED AROUND US IN DEPARTMENT STORES, ASKED FOR OUR AUTOGRAPHS, AND PLAYED WITH THE *GREEN ARROW* TOY ARROW KIT?"

THEN, SUDDENLY, THE FAMED BOWMEN PASS THROUGH A WARP IN SPACE AND EMERGE FROM A TARGET FIRED AT BY GIANT CHILDREN AT PLAY...

HURRY, *SPEEDY*! GET INTO HIDING -- WHERE WE CAN COLLECT OUR WITS!

SOON, UNDER THE COVER OF TOWERING BRUSH...

WHAT'S HAPPENED TO US, G.A.? WHERE *ARE* WE?

THE GIANT ARROWS WHICH LANDED IN OUR WORLD WERE FIRED THROUGH SOME SORT OF DIMENSIONAL "HOLE" BY THESE CHILDREN! WE'RE IN ANOTHER DIMENSION!

ASTOUNDED, THE ACE ARCHERS MAKE THEIR WAY TO THE EDGE OF THE "WOODS," ONLY TO FIND...

WE'RE IN A *ROOF GARDEN* ATOP A HIGH BUILDING -- IN A WORLD OF SUPER-GIANTS!

AND, THOUGH IT EXISTS RIGHT AROUND EARTH, WE COULDN'T SEE IT BEFORE BECAUSE IT'S IN ANOTHER DIMENSION

SUDDENLY...

A *THIEF*! AND LOOK! HE HAS ROBBED THE BANK!

I CAN'T **HEAR** THEM, **SPEEDY!** YET **INSIDE** MY BRAIN I HEAR A VOICE SHOUTING THAT A THIEF IS STEALING SOMETHING! THESE PEOPLE "SPEAK" A **MENTAL** LANGUAGE — A SORT OF "TELEPATHY."

G.A.! LOOK!

THERE HE COMES! **XEEN ARROW!**

XEEN ARROW? HE SEEMS TO BE AN IMITATION OF **YOU** G.A.!

BUT WHAT AN IMITATION! HE'S AT LEAST A MILE TALL! WE'LL HITCH A RIDE WITH HIM -- AND SEE IF HE CAN USE OUR HELP!

THEN WHEN THE TINY BOWMEN LEAP ONTO THE GIANT ARCHER'S QUIVER...

XEEN ARROW! I'LL FIX YOU!

THE CROOKS FIRING A **RAY-GUN!** WHAT CAN WE -- **OR** EVEN **XEEN ARROW** -- DO WITH BOW AND ARROW?

SPLAT!

THE FABULOUSLY LARGE BOW SUPPLIES THE ANSWER, AS IT FIRES ONE ARROW, WHICH BREAKS INTO **FOUR** MORE!

ONE ARROW IS SHOOTING A "SMOKE SCREEN" AROUND THE THIEF'S EYES -- SO HE CAN'T SEE **XEEN ARROW!** THE OTHER GOT THE RAY-GUN!

BUT WHAT WILL THE **OTHER** TWO ARROWS DO?

SPEEDY'S QUESTION IS ANSWERED QUICKLY, AS THE **CHAIN-ARROW** WHIRLS AROUND THE OUTLAW'S UPLIFTED HANDS...

LOOK! IT'S WRAPPING AROUND HIS WRISTS!

AND **THAT** ARROW IS LIKE OUR **ACETYLENE-ARROW!** IT'S "WELDING" THE CHAIN TOGETHER WITH A COLD, HARMLESS HEAT!

BUT, THE NEXT MOMENT, THE GIANT ARCHER IN ***DIMENSIONAL ZERO*** FACES NEW PERIL!...

LOOK, G.A.! ***XEEN ARROW*** IS UNMASKING ONE CROOK, BUT THE OTHER ONE IN THE CAR IS AIMING SOME SORT OF ROCKET GUN AT HIM!

QUICKLY, SPEEDY! WE'VE GOT TO DISTRACT HIM! FIRE YOUR ***BALLOON ARROWS!***

THE TINY MISSILES SPEED TOWARD THEIR MARK, EXPANDING AS THEY ZIP THROUGH THE AIR...

SEE! THE ARROWS ARE TAKING IN AIR— GROWING LARGER!

LARGER AND LARGER THEY GROW, UNTIL REACHING THE BURSTING STAGE...

WHAT MAGIC IS THIS? I DIDN'T EVEN SEE ***XEEN ARROW*** PULL HIS BOWSTRING! YET...

POP!

POW!

POP!

AND IN THAT SPLIT SECOND, ***XEEN ARROW*** FINDS TIME TO FIRE A HAIL OF ***PLASTIC-NET ARROWS!***

LOOK AT ***THOSE*** FANTASTIC ARROWS! THEY'VE TRAPPED THE SECOND CROOK IN SOME GUMMY SUBSTANCE!

AND WITH THE OUTLAWS OF THIS STRANGE DIMENSION CAPTURED, ***XEEN ARROW*** SPEEDS AWAY IN HIS VERSION OF AN ***ARROWCAR***-- UNAWARE OF HIS TWO TINY PASSENGERS...

DEEP INTO THE TOWERING HILLS SPEEDS THE UNUSUAL CAR, AND THEN...

TAKE A LOOK AT ***THIS, SPEEDY!*** IT'S A SUPER ***ARROWCAVE!***

A SHORT WHILE LATER WHEN **XEEN ARROW** ASSUMES HIS OTHER IDENTITY--THAT OF A LEADING SCIENTIST...

WELL, WELL! WHAT HAVE WE ***HERE?*** TINY PEOPLE-- ARCHERS SUCH AS I! YOU MUST BE THE ONES WHO HELPED ME AT THE ROBBERY! WHERE DO YOU HAIL FROM?

THOUGHT IS OUR ONLY COMMUNICATION WITH YOU! WE CAME FROM ANOTHER DIMENSION -- HAULED HERE BY A GIANT ROPE ARROW!

INDEED! THAT EXPLAINS WHAT HAPPENED TO THE ARROWS OUR CHILDREN USE FROM THEIR ***XEEN ARROW*** PLAY KITS! THE TOY ARROWS THEY FIRED VANISHED INTO YOUR DIMENSION!

BUT WAIT! YOU WILL BE TRAPPED HERE FOREVER UNLESS WE CAN GET YOU BACK TO YOUR OWN DIMENSION -- WITHIN ***SECONDS!*** IT'S BECAUSE OF THE ***COMET!***

THE ***COMET?***

"YES, A WANDERING COMET ORBITED TOO CLOSE TO US AND CAUSED UNUSUAL REACTIONS ON OUR LIGHT-O-SCOPES...

THE COMET DRAWS CLOSER!

OUR LIGHT-O-SCOPES! OBSERVE! AN ALIEN LIGHT IS AFFECTING THEM- SUCH AS A LIGHT FROM AN UNKNOWN STAR!

THE ALIEN LIGHT MUST'VE BEEN FROM YOUR DIMENSION! TELL ME WHERE YOU ENTERED! I MUST GET YOU BACK THERE AT ONCE -- BEFORE THE COMET DEPARTS--AND CLOSES THE DIMENSIONAL GAP!

WE CAME IN THROUGH A TARGET ON THE ROOF GARDEN!

PLACING THE TWO TINY ARCHERS ON THE ARROW, THE HUGE DIMENSIONAL ARCHER FIRES IT, AND...

FAREWELL--FAREWELL! BUT THE ARROW MUST GET THERE QUICKLY--OR YOU MUST REMAIN HERE FOREVER!

OUT OVER THE GREAT, SPRAWLING CITY SPEEDS THE ARROW, WITH ITS MIDGET PASSENGERS...

WILL WE BE IN TIME, G.A.? WILL WE?

WE'D BETTER BE! OR...

DIRECTLY INTO THE TARGET'S CENTER IT GOES, AS--SOMEWHERE FAR OFF--THE WANDERING COMET DEPARTS...

IT CLOSED, G.A.! THE DIMENSIONAL GAP *CLOSED!*

AND JUST IN THE NICK OF TIME! DO WE SAY GOODBYE...TO DIMENSION ZERO?

THEN, ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE DIMENSIONAL WALL, THE ARCHERS FIRE THEIR *PARACHUTE ARROWS*...

THAT'S IT! NOW WE CAN SETTLE DOWN TO A LANDING!

6

LATER ON IN THE *ARROW CAVE'S* TROPHY ROOM...

AND THAT'S IT, G.A.--OUR ONLY MEMENTO OF DIMENSION ZERO! THE GIANT ARROW.

IF WE COLLECT ANYMORE MEMENTOS AS BIG AS THIS WE'LL HAVE TO HOUSE THEM IN A HANGAR FOR B-29'S!

END

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The only POP in the world with a center of delicious Tootsie Roll

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Binky

LOST -- A FREE EDUCATION!

HOW COME YOU WEREN'T IN SCHOOL TODAY, TIM?

I WAS BUSY LINING UP A JOB FOR MYSELF. I'M GONNA QUIT SCHOOL, BINKY!

HECK, I WANT TO MAKE SOME MONEY **NOW** AND HAVE A GOOD TIME INSTEAD OF GETTING SOME MORE BOOK KNOWLEDGE.

YOU'RE MAKING A BIG MISTAKE, TIM. YOU OWE IT TO YOURSELF AND TO THE PEOPLE AROUND YOU TO CONTINUE IN SCHOOL...

SAWYER'S GROCERY STORE

YOU'RE THROWING AWAY A WONDERFUL FREE EDUCATION THAT MANY PEOPLE TODAY WOULD GIVE THEIR EYE-TEETH TO HAVE.

YOU'RE NOT KIDDING, BINKY...

LOOK AT *ME!* I HAD THE SAME IDEA FIVE YEARS AGO. SO I GOT A JOB WITH SAWYER'S AND WAS ON TOP OF THE WORLD.

SAWYER'S GROCERY STORE

AND WHAT HAPPENED? ALL MY CLASSMATES WHO FINISHED SCHOOL HAVE GOOD JOBS WITH OPPORTUNITIES FOR ADVANCEMENT--AND I'M STILL AN ERRAND BOY AT SAWYER'S, WITH NO PLACE TO GO!

NOW I'VE GOT TO GO BACK TO NIGHT SCHOOL TO CATCH UP. DON'T BE A CHUMP, TIM! GO BACK TO SCHOOL!

WELL... MAYBE I OUGHT TO THINK IT OVER!

YES, EVERYBODY SHOULD THINK IT OVER- AND REMEMBER THAT EDUCATION IS MORE THAN PUTTING LEARNING INTO YOUR HEAD. IT MAKES A BETTER PERSON OF YOU—A MORE USEFUL CITIZEN, ABLE TO COPE WITH THE PROBLEMS IN LIFE YOU'LL BE FACED WITH!

PUBLISHED AS A PUBLIC SERVICE IN COOPERATION WITH THE NATIONAL SOCIAL WELFARE ASSEMBLY, COORDINATING ORGANIZATION FOR NATIONAL HEALTH, WELFARE AND RECREATION AGENCIES OF THE U S

JERRY
THE JITTERBUG

I BOUGHT A NICE PRESENT FOR LINDA!

HAPPY BIRTHDAY, LINDA !

FOR ME ?

OH, HOW LOVELY ! WHAT I ALWAYS WANTED- A DIARY !

DIARY

R-RING

OH, HELLO RONALD ! WHAT ? A DATE SATURDAY NIGHT ! OKAY - SEE YOU AT EIGHT - - `BYE !

WHAT'S THE IDEA MAKING A DATE FOR SATURDAY WITH HIM ?

OH, HE TAKES ME TO SUCH NICE PLACES - - IT'S GOOD MATERIAL FOR MY DIARY !

DIARY

THE END

ADVERTISEMENT

WINGS and WINNIE BAG A THIEF

THAT WOMAN IS HAVING TROUBLE

LET'S HELP!

HELP! HELP!

WINNIE, YOU GET THE POLICE AND I'LL FOLLOW HIM

THERE'S WINGS!

HE'S INSIDE THIS HOUSE

YOUR QUICK THINKING SAVED ALL MY MONEY. I DON'T KNOW HOW I CAN THANK YOU

DON'T THANK ME, MA'AM. THANK MY WINCHESTER SUPER SPEED SKATES. ANYONE CAN SKATE FAST WITH THEM

SUPER FAST!

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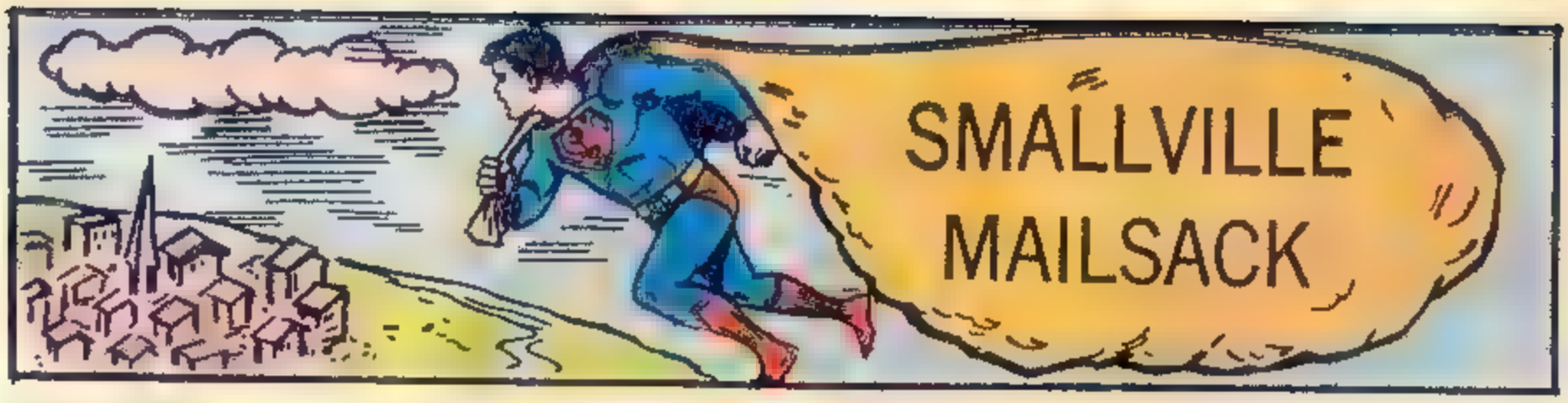

Dear Editor:

Lana Lang, Clark Kent's next-door neighbor, is always trying to find out if Clark is SUPERBOY'S other identity. What harm would it be if she found out, and promised not to tell others? Why won't SUPERBOY give her a break?

Dorothy Watson,
River Edge, N.J.

(You girls stick together, eh? But SUPERBOY doesn't confide in Lana for her own sake, Dotty. You see, if criminals found out that Lana knew the big secret, they would always be after her for it!—Editor).

Dear Editor:

The stories of AQUAMAN in ADVENTURE COMICS are almost as exciting as those of SUPERBOY. But I've often wondered where AQUAMAN got his strange name. Does it mean anything?

Tony Mellio,
Flushing, N.Y.

(AQUA is the old Latin name for "water," which has been adopted into the English language for many words. AQUATIC sports, for example, include swimming and boating in water. AQUARIUM means a place where fish, who live in water, are exhibited. So you can see how AQUA plus MAN means a "Water man" literally, or a man who dwells in the sea.—Editor).

Dear Editor:

In one SUPERBOY story, I got a chuckle out of a cute trick Clark Kent did at home, using the heat of his X-ray vision to cook his own egg for breakfast. For Dad and Mom Kent, life with Clark (SUPERBOY) Kent must be very convenient at times.

Charles V. Fedder,
Lincoln, Nebraska

(You said it, Chuck! In various other stories, Clark has helped Mom Kent clean house by blowing all the dust out with super-breath, has painted all the rooms at super-speed, and has found lost articles for them with his X-ray eyes. He's a son many parents would like to have around!—Editor).

Dear Editor:

I always liked the old-time tales of Robin Hood the archer. The GREEN ARROW stories are even better because he has so many special arrows. I wish you would publish a whole magazine about that great bowman and his amazing arrows.

Andrew Otis,
RFD, Mesa, New Mexico

(One of these days we may issue an entire magazine featuring the GREEN ARROW. But meanwhile we're sending a Message Arrow your way, with some good news that will score a bull's-eye with you. Go straight as an arrow to your local newsstand and pick up WORLD'S FINEST COMICS, in which your favorite archer also appears each issue. —Editor).

Dear Editor:

I'm puzzled about one thing. SUPERBOY can simply squeeze coal with super-force and make diamonds, or use super-boring underground to find tons of gold if he wishes. Then why doesn't he make his foster father, Dad Kent, rich for life, instead of letting him work so hard in his store?

William Allen Hunter,
New Orleans, La.

(For several good reasons, Bill. First, sudden riches for Dad Kent would create suspicion that his son Clark is secretly SUPERBOY. Second, this would be an unfair way to enrich his father, taking advantage of his superpowers. Third, Dad Kent would be too honorable to accept such wealth unearned. And working in his store isn't too hard for him since Clark Kent helps out often after school. Last but not least, Dad and Mom Kent and Clark have all the "riches" they want in enjoying a happy home life together.—Editor).

AQUAMAN

FATE SEALS AQUAMAN AN IRON C BLOW ONE DAY AS THE FAMED KING OF THE SEVEN SEAS SUDDENLY FINDS HIMSELF THRUST, POWERLESS, INTO A WATERY WORLD AMONGST SEA CREATURES OVER WHOM HE HAS NO CONTROL!

THE OCEAN OF 1,000,000 B.C.

GO BACK-- GO BACK! DON'T ATTACK ME!

THEY'RE ALL HOSTILE TO ME. IN MODERN TIMES EVERY SEA CREATURE OBEYS ME, BUT IN THIS PREHISTORIC AGE I CAN'T CONTROL ANY OF THEM!

FATHOMS BELOW THE SURFACE OF THE SEA ONE DAY, AS THE OCEAN CREATURES PARADE IN HOMAGE TO AQUAMAN, KING OF THE SEA

I NEVER FAIL TO MARVEL OVER MY COMMAND OF THE FINNY ONES. BIG OR SMALL, THEY ALL OBEY ME... BUT NOW I MUST LEAVE MY LOYAL FRIENDS AND DIVE TO THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA.

AS AQUAMAN PLUMMETS THROUGH THE BLACK, CHILLY DEPTHS...

I PROMISED TO CHART THIS SECTION OF THE OCEAN FLOOR FOR THE OCEANOGRAPHIC SOCIETY! HMM... I'LL START WITH THOSE CAVERNS.

SUDDENLY...

S-SUDDENLY GUARDS, DOVETAILS IRONS, HEAD'S WHIRLING... I FEEL AS IF I'M IN THE GRIP OF SOME MYSTERIOUS FORCE...

INSTANTS LATER

I SEEM TO BE IN ANOTHER WORLD! T-THERE'S A STRANGE-LOOKING FELLOW FISHING FROM THAT ROCK! I'LL ASK **HIM** WHERE I AM!

SAY... WHAT IS THIS COUNTRY?

HE'S RUNNING AWAY! AND FROM THE WAY HE AIMED HIS SPEAR AT ME, HE THINKS I'M HIS ENEMY!

SPLASH!

G-GOOD GRIEF! A BRONTOSAURUS! I-I MUST'VE COME THROUGH A TIME WARP INTO A ***PREHISTORIC WORLD!*** THESE MONSTERS AREN'T LIKE THE SEA CREATURES I KNOW! THEY WON'T OBEY ME! I MUST SWIM FOR MY LIFE!

SUDDENLY A NEW MENACE APPEARS

GROWWWR!

NO USE! MY SPEARING WON'T HELP! THEY'RE GANGING UP ON ME! I MUST OUTWIT THEM! HMM... THESE ROCKS CONTAIN A PHOSPHOROUS COMPOUND

SMEARING HIMSELF WITH THE GLOWING SUBSTANCE AS HE STREAKS ALONG, AQUAMAN BECOMES A FRIGHTENING OBJECT!

THEY'RE TURNING AWAY! THEY DON'T UNDERSTAND MY SUDDEN, BLINDING LUMINOSITY!

BUT THEIR CONFUSION WILL ONLY LAST TILL THIS PHOSPHOROUS WASHES OFF! UNLESS I RETURN TO THOSE CAVES BACK THERE AND GO THROUGH THE TIME-WARP AGAIN, I'M COOKED! HOW CAN I RUN THE GAUNTLET FAST THOSE CREATURES?

PRESENTLY...

A TRICK DISTRACTED 'EM BEFORE! LET'S SEE WHAT I CAN DO WITH THAT MULTI-COLORED SEAWEED! I'LL DASH THROUGH IT LIKE A WHIRLING DERVISH!

SOON...

I'VE DONE IT! I'VE SCATTERED THE COLORED SEAWEED INTO A RAINBOW PATTERN THAT BEDAZZLES THE DIM-WITTED MONSTERS! THEY'VE STOPPED TO WATCH IT... HYPNOTIZED.

HERE COMES A HUNGRY BRONTOSAURUS! WELL, SOME OF MY FASTEST, MADDEST **CIRCULAR** SWIMMING SHOULD HANDLE **THIS** FELLOW!

A **WHIRLPOOL** IS SOMETHING TO CONTEND WITH... EVEN FOR ONE OF THESE TEN-TON BEASTIES

BUT MOMENTS LATER...

A SEA SERPENT--SKIRTING THOSE UNDERWATER PLANTS TO HEAD ME OFF! THAT'S FUNNY! WHY DIDN'T IT CHARGE RIGHT **THROUGH** THE STUFF?

I HAVE IT! THE BEAST MUST BE ALLERGIC TO THE PLANT! THE PLANT IS AN IRRITANT! GOOD! I'LL SURFACE INTO A WHOLE FLOATING **MEADOW** OF IT!

BUT AQUAMAN FINDS SOMETHING ELSE ABOVE... OIL! ACCUMULATIONS OF NATURAL OIL THAT COME FROM CENTURIES OF DEAD MARINE ANIMAL LIFE! WITH THE OTHER CREATURES REJOINING THE HUNT AND OBVIOUSLY NOT ALLERGIC TO THE PLANT, THIS GIVES ME AN **IDEA!**

SOMEWHERE I RECALL THAT A SEA SERPENT BREATHES FIRE WHEN ANGERED. HERE'S A CASE-FULL OF ALLERGY, MY TOOTHY FRIEND!

I THOUGHT SO! FLAMES SHOOT FROM ITS ANGRY NOSTRILS-- IGNITING THE OIL. PEOPLE OF ANCIENT TIMES USED TO SEE THESE FIRE-BREATHING SERPENTS--ONLY **THEY** CALLED THEM **DRAGONS!**

AS AQUAMAN DARTS AWAY, THE FLOATING FIRE SHOULD KEEP MOST OF THE CREATURES AT BAY TILL I FIGURE OUT HOW TO SLIP BY MR. BIG MOUTH!

8 LT AS AQUAMAN TREADS WATER PAST THE FOURTH OBSTACLE... WORSE LUCK! A STORM. IT'LL DOUSE THE FIRE! IF I CAN'T FIND SOME FELLOW TO TALK TO, I'LL SWIM.

SEIZING A LONG, FLOATING VINE, AQUAMAN STREAKS OVER AND UNDER THE MONSTER

I'VE GOT HIM SNARLED UP--BUT HE'S SURE TO BURST HIS TWO BONDS BEFORE I REACH THE CAVES.

SUDDENLY, A CRY OF TERROR SPLITS THE AIR...

THAT SHERMAN I MET? A PTERODACTYL'S GOT HIM! EVEN THOUGH HE WAS HOSTILE TO ME, I'VE GOT TO HELP A FELLOW HUMAN BEING!

I REMEMBER THE STORY OF BENJAMIN FRANKLIN'S KITE--HOW FRANKLIN GATHERED ELECTRICITY FROM A STORM BY FASTENING A KEY TO HIS KITE STRING! -- MY **BELT BUCKLE** WILL SERVE AS A KEY TO ATTRACT LIGHTNING

AND THAT PTERODACTYL WILL BE MY **KITE** IF I CAN LASSO ITS FREE CLAW!

GOT. TI NO.I WHEN THE NEXT LIGHTNING BOLT STRIKES, WE'LL HAVE SOME FIREWORKS!

SUDDENLY,

KABOOM!!

THAT PTERODACTYL SURE GOT THE SHOCK OF ITS LIFE! IT'S RELEASING THE MAN!

BUT LIGHTNING BOLTS* ALSO TRAVEL DOWN THE VINE TO THE ENSNARLED CREATURE WHO IS GROUNDED IN WATER, ELECTROCUTING THE DANGEROUS BEAST...

CRACK

ZOWIEEEEE

AS AQUAMAN SWIFTLY RE-ENTERS THE CAVERN AREA..

A WEEK LATER, AFTER RESUMING HIS UNDERSEA CHART WORK...

THERE'S A PICTURE DRAWN ON THIS CAVE WALL NEAR THE TIME-WARP AREA. I'LL ASK SOME ATLANTEANS TO GIVE ME PROPER IDENTIFICATION.

PRESENTLY, AS THE ATLANTEANS OBEDIENTLY GATHER...

IT'S A CRUDE SKETCH OF SOMEONE WHO RESEMBLES ME SHAKING HANDS WITH THAT CAVE MAN I RESCUED! IF EVER I HAD ANY DOUBTS THAT I HAD AN ADVENTURE IN THE PAST, HERE IS THE PROOF I MADE A FRIEND HUNDREDS OF CENTURIES AGO!

THE END.

6

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7 Entries will be judged for originality and sincerity In case of ties, duplicate prizes will be awarded
8 Decision of the judges is final All entries become the property of The Sweets Company of America Inc and will not be returned
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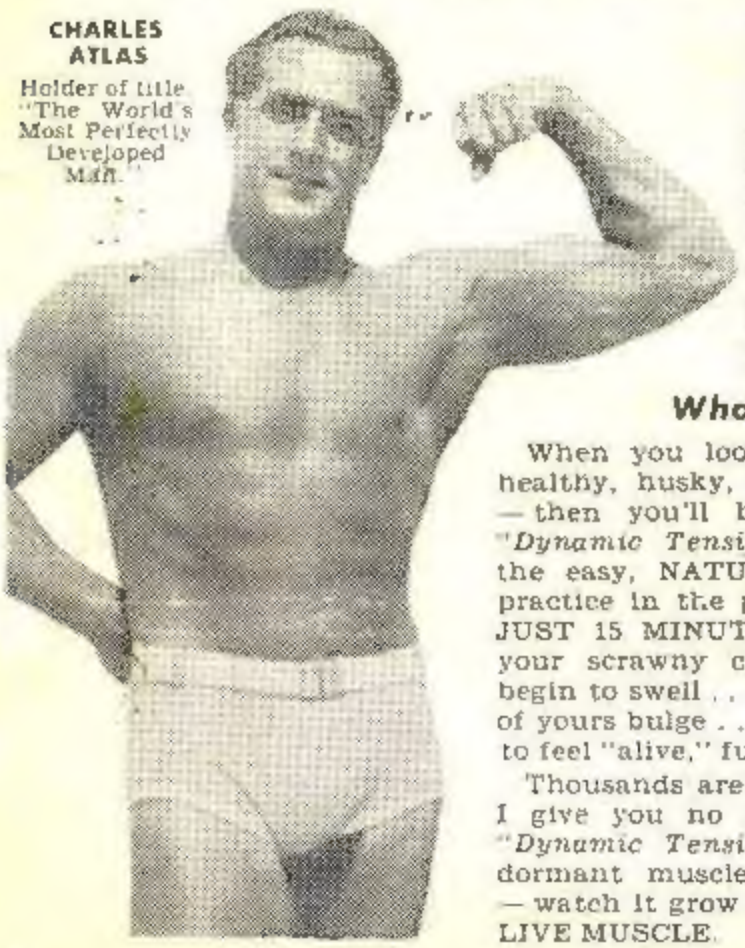

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Send For Your Samples NOW!

We trust you. Just mail the coupon. We'll send you the 3 big Assortments ($3.75 retail value) together with full information on how to begin making extra money right away. Don't pay us a cent until you have tried for yourself. Then pay only the low wholesale cost, or return the 3 boxes and owe nothing. Extra! We'll include FREE Album of 36 Personalized Christmas Cards and FREE "Get-Started" Offer of $1.25 "Model T" Gift Novelty Set. Be first in your neighborhood. Make enough money for anything you want! Paste the coupon on a postcard or mail it in an envelope TODAY!

21-Card TALL CLASSICS Christmas Assortment

Smart new greetings in the modern manner—slim, tall and lovely. Each card is over 8" tall!

Sells For $1.25

21-Card TREASURE CHEST Christmas Assortment

Bargain of the year! Big, beautiful, brand new Christmas Cards—with many costly features—for less than 5c apiece!

Sells For $1.00

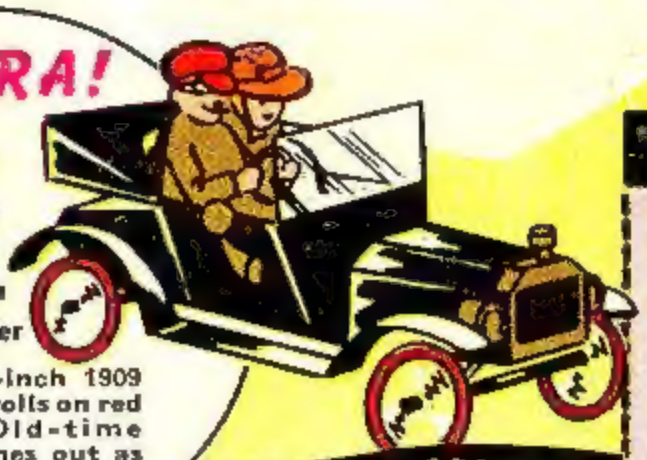
12-Card RELIGIOUS JEWELS Christmas Assortment

Positively breathtaking! Each card like a stained glass church window, gleaming in the sun.

Sells For $1.50

EXTRA!

$1.25 "MODEL T" Salt & Pepper Set FREE On "Get-Started" Offer



Colorful 4-inch 1909 model car rolls on red wheels. Old-time couple comes out as the shakers! Everybody wants one!

MAIL THE COUPON!

MIDWEST CARD COMPANY
1113 Washington Ave., Dept. 402-X, St. Louis 1, Mo.

MAIL NOW FOR SAMPLES!

MIDWEST CARD CO., Dept. 402-X
1113 Washington Ave., St. Louis 1, Mo.

Please send 3 new Assortments on approval with complete money-making outfit of samples as advertised. Include FREE "Get-Started" Offer of $1.25 "MODEL T" Set. (Limit one coupon to a Family.)

Name_____

Address_____

City_____ Zone____ State_____